

WORLD NEWS.

THOSE POLICE COURT BILLS.

Suits May Be Brought to Compel Their Payment

Another Scandal Expected to Come from the Claims.

The circumstances surrounding the bills, amounting to \$20,000 for fitting up Justice Haggerty's Police Court, Brooklyn, which were to have been paid by a commission, are so complicated that lively times are expected, and many suits may be brought before the claims are paid.

The strange part of these bills is that nobody seems to know enough about the claims to audit them intelligently. Even Mayor Boody disclaims all knowledge of the correctness of the bills, and refuses to take upon the subject further than to say that the bills are correct.

When Mr. Weber heard that the bills had been returned to the claimants he seemed jubilant, but could not say what would be the ultimate result.

The anxiety of the Comptroller and Auditor to wash their hands of the whole business and their refusal to examine the bills is looked upon as a direct forecast of future trouble.

The original authority for fitting up the Justice Avenue Court was granted by the Aldermen last July, after hearing a report from Chairman Arthur J. Haggerty, who had charge of fitting up two new police courts.

It is not unlikely that the September Grand Jury will be asked to investigate this latest scandal in Brooklyn's government, in which case District Attorney Haggerty may feel compelled to make a statement of the law in blocking the finding of an indictment.

The more fact that certain city officials are so anxious to avoid contact with the bills for the work on the Justice Avenue Court, and the fact that the Grand Jury will also ask why the work was given to certain contractors without first advertising and soliciting bids.

Mayor Boody says now that he has paid a visit to the court house in question, and that, in his opinion, it would necessitate the employment of an expert before the bill could be paid.

Yet, in the face of this statement, the Mayor says the bills will be legalized by the Commission on the City of New York.

But Christian Muller's Monkey Had Lots of Fun at East New Yorkers.

Christian Muller, who keeps a hotel at Fulton street and Alabama avenue, East New York, was in good spirits this morning over the reported capture of his pet monkey, "Dr. Parkhurst," which escaped from his cage yesterday morning and created the biggest kind of a circus in the neighborhood all day and well into last evening.

"Parkhurst" was the principal feature of a small menagerie which Muller has as a sort of side attraction to his hotel, "Billy" Ward and "Bully" Hart, employees of the Broadway surface railroad, take a great interest in the simian part of the zoo, and yesterday morning Mr. Ward opened "Parkhurst's" cage to let him a biscuit.

Instead of "snatching the bun" the "doctor" and "Bully" Hart, who were sitting on the top of the cage, saw the monkey's tail over the fence, across the avenue, and upon the roof of the hotel.

There he sat a moment, gazing contemptuously at Ward, then coolly jumped down and began to climb a tree, and then to a tree, on the topmost branch of which he perched and chattered delightedly.

It was great fun for the monkey, who strenuously resisted all efforts to entice him down, and for the menagerie, who were also having a good time. "Bully" Ward and "Bully" Hart, employees of the Broadway surface railroad, take a great interest in the simian part of the zoo, and yesterday morning Mr. Ward opened "Parkhurst's" cage to let him a biscuit.

The long rope that Muller tied to "King Alcohol" alone prevented his escape. Even then a man was able to climb up the tree after him, but he didn't dare venture up to "Parkhurst's" cage.

The "doctor" interested a big crowd until dark, when he wound his tail lightly around the limb of a tree and then to a tree, on the topmost branch of which he perched and chattered delightedly.

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SAYS WIEGMAN STABBED HER.

Pretty Katie Toner Wouldn't Give Him a Kiss.

She Was "Rushing the Growler" and He Wailed Her.

William Wiegman, a saloon-keeper at 47 Grand street, Williamsburg, was held for trial by Justice Goetting today on a charge of felonious assault.

His alleged victim is Katie Toner, an attractive young woman living at 20 Richardson street, who received a severe scalp wound while defending herself from a desperate attack.

Katie left her home early last evening to visit friends at 40 Grand street. During the evening some one suggested a pint of beer, and Katie was selected to go for it.

When she reached the saloon Wiegman smiled at her. He was drunk, it is alleged, and she paid no attention to him. He walked to the hallway while she was being filled and awaited her return.

As the girl stepped out of the saloon into the dimly lighted hall, Wiegman greeted her. She paid no attention to him and started for the door, but had gone only a few feet when she was stopped.

"You are a pretty girl," said Wiegman, "and I would like a kiss."

Katie tried to push him to one side, but Wiegman, who was drunk, would not be denied. He grabbed her by the arm and she screamed as she struggled to free herself.

The young woman received an ugly wound across the scalp. She managed to reach the sidewalk, where she fell in a faint from the loss of blood, which was flowing freely. Wiegman made no attempt to follow, and a crowd soon gathered.

Detective Corcoran, of the Bedford avenue police station, who happened to be standing on the opposite corner, hastened over. He assisted the young woman to her feet and carried her into the saloon. In the mean time several other officers arrived, and all the persons who were in the saloon were prevented from leaving.

"Who did this?" asked Detective Corcoran.

A woman replied that he didn't know, and then started to leave the place. He was going out the young woman exclaimed.

"That is the man!"

The detective at once took him into custody, and an ambulance was sent to the hospital. The Eastern District Hospital, responded, and after a short stay, the woman was taken to St. Catherine's hospital.

Young woman declares that the wound was made with a knife.

Police Captain Campbell, of the Adams street station, Brooklyn, and several detectives are endeavoring to run down a gang of doorknockers, who have shown great activity in the precinct during the past week.

To-day the police heard from five house-owners, who reported that the gang had visited their buildings and stripped them of the doorknobs and electric bells. Among the victims was County Physician A. Warner Shepard, 23 Duane street, who reported that his house was robbed of 250 Washington street, north corner of 23rd street, Bond street.

The police also heard from the knaves of the front door of an apartment-house, on Concord street, owned by "Boss" Hugh McLaughlin.

FOUGHT AGAINST ARREST.

They Objected to Being Aroused from Drunken Sleep.

BOY ACCIDENTALLY HANGED.

Little Frank Softy Found Lifeless in His Father's Barn.

He Went There to Have His Customary Evening Romp.

In the front parlor of the handsome residence of Frank Softy, a wealthy builder at 1343 DeKalb avenue, Williamsburg, today is the body of William Softy, his thirteen-year-old son. The boy met death last evening by accidental hanging. He was found suspended from the nose of a rope at the foot of a ladder in the barn.

William was the sixth eldest of ten children. He was devotedly attached to his father, and was nightly to the barn to watch the grooming of the horses.

Sometimes he assisted in the work, but more often passed the hours in playing about the barn.

After the evening paper last evening he turned to his father and said: "I guess I will take my usual exercise in the barn."

He was making a search after the usual hour before he entered. There was no one about.

He saw the horses had been comfortably bedded, and then called to his boy, but received no response.

Mr. White gained notoriety some time ago by being horsewhipped by Detective Corcoran, of the Bedford avenue police station, who happened to be standing on the opposite corner, hastened over. He assisted the young woman to her feet and carried her into the saloon. In the mean time several other officers arrived, and all the persons who were in the saloon were prevented from leaving.

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Several Suits Against the Kanbatan Road Won by the Plaintiff.

Justice Patterson, of the Supreme Court, settled a suit of Edward and Mary damage suits today in favor of the plaintiffs.

EDITOR MURPHY'S TYPE PIED.

Work of Unknown Vandals in a Flatbush Newspaper Office.

Mr. White, of Horsewhipped Fame, Is Interested in the Paper.

FLATBUSH, L. I., Aug. 2.—When Henry C. Murphy, editor and proprietor of the Flatbush, a local weekly paper, opened his office this morning he found that one of the windows of the office, which is situated on Flatbush avenue, near the post-office, had been broken open and a dozen cases of type strewn over the floor.

The type had been set up, and laid on shelves for the paper, which is supposed to go to press this evening. Mr. Murphy says the vandals could have done \$500 damage if they wanted to, but it seems they took particular care to tamper with the type only set up for the paper.

It will take him about three weeks to get things to rights in his office again, but he intends to get the Superintendent of the Flatbush paper set up in New York.

"I have my suspicions as to who is the author of the mischief," said Mr. Murphy, "but I have reported to the police and Detective Doherty is working on the case."

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NEWARK, N. J., Aug. 2.—There is trouble in the Mount Olive Baptist Colored Church, on Arlington avenue. A faction of the congregation are trying to force the pastor, Rev. H. D. Thomas, to resign.

A secret meeting was held by the trustees of the church last night, but what transpired has not yet been made public. It is understood that no charges were preferred against the pastor.

The trouble began about a year ago, when Dominie Thomas introduced Gorman Monks, a Zulu Prince and a son of King Tetsu, to the people of Newark. Pastor Thomas gave a reception in honor of the Zulu Prince at the church, and the colored population especially honored Gorman Monks, and it was a great surprise to many when the report was circulated that Gorman Monks was not a Zulu Prince and could not speak the Zulu language.

Capit. White, who was here among the Zulus in Africa, was instrumental in circulating the story that Gorman Monks was a bogus prince, and the people of Newark, who had been so much interested in the Zulu Prince, were disappointed.

Pastor Thomas says that he introduced the Zulu Prince in good faith to his people, and that he was not responsible for the story that Gorman Monks was a bogus prince. He has not made up his mind yet whether he will resign or not.

He has a studio at 27 Clinton street, Newark.

ABDUCTED BY HER FATHER.

Isabella Pickering Sought For by Bayonne Police.

BAYONNE, N. J., Aug. 2.—The police of this city say they have established the fact that little Isabella Pickering was abducted from her home, 32 Willow place, this city, yesterday afternoon by her own father.

Pickering, who has been separated from his wife since December, has been visiting in Bayonne for several months and was not seen in New York until two days ago.

He was seen in Bayonne, and his wife, who was in New York, was told that he was in Bayonne. She was told that he was in Bayonne, and she was told that he was in Bayonne.

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For Body, Blood and Brain.

It Makes New Blood and Tissue.

Everyday Experience Recommends It.

Sturdy Nourishment for the Sick.

Vigorous Thinking Easy to the Well-Nourished.

Beefmalt is fresh beef, malted grain and the juice of celery. From these three main ingredients, it is made into a rich, creamy, and easily digestible food.

It is responsible to expect, and results show the Beefmalt gives appetite, promotes a quick and complete digestion and nourishes wasted and wasting bodies.

Active, easy nutrition is the cure for the overworked.

Physicians say they get better results from Beefmalt than from any other nutriment.

35 Cents a Bottle.

BON VOYAGE, NAWAB.

Rampur's Butler and Suite Sail on the Teutonic.

His Highness the Nawab of Rampur sailed this morning on the Teutonic for Liverpool. The Nawab and his suite occupied five handsomely furnished state-rooms, which had been engaged before the party had even arrived in New York.

Capit. White, who was here among the Zulus in Africa, was instrumental in circulating the story that Gorman Monks was a bogus prince, and the people of Newark, who had been so much interested in the Zulu Prince, were disappointed.

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